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Grapevine



Hi there!

Are your copies of The Lion King in a muddle? At the Grapevine offices ours get all jangled up so we keep them in Tidy Boxes. There's a picture of a Tidy Box on the back of this issue. Don't Pumbaa, Timon and Simba look funny! They're laughing at one of Pumbaa's favourite jokes. "What did the explorer eat in the jungle? Snake and pygmy pie!" Cracks me up too!

Kim

Write to:
Kim,
The Lion King,
PO Box 1,
Hantsburg, TN 38477.



Richard Gregg, age 8

PRESS CARD

Food & Drink
Lakshmi

WHAT A CHEEK!

It looks like these acrobatic birds are waiting for a free ride! In fact animals such as giraffes, zebras and rhinos like having these birds on their backs.

"Ostriches pick off all the fleas and blood-sucking ticks that we can't reach," Zebras told Antaeus. "So while they have a feed, we get cleaned up!"

What age can fly?
penguin age 104 &
Necia Dancy,
age 7



Hannah Shorthouse, age 10



MONKEY BUSINESS

All chimps love to play. Even the adults enjoy a game of hide and seek! When they're not playing, chimps from the same group spend hours hugging, feeding and grooming each other. "What do you think these youngsters are up to?" wondered Monkey. "No good I'm sure! Perhaps they're biting each other's nails. How horrible!"

PRESS CARD

Home News
Monkey



PLAYING FOOTIE

Ostrich loves darning, so when she saw two blue-footed boobies swinging the blues she wanted to learn all about it.

Each bird lifts one foot at a time and waves it to the other bird. Then they wave their wings. The dance ends when they put sticks on each other's feet.

"I've twigged!" said Ostrich. "It's a courtship dance they perform to find a mate. They wave their feet to show they're the same species. What fun!"

PRESS CARD

Home News
Ostrich

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THE
LION KING
COLOUR IT IN



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FREE IN PART 25

More great stickers - a noisy monkey, daddy penguin and the biggest butterfly in the world!



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W
A
T
C
H
OUT FOR

There are 43 bees
buzzing about in this
magazine. How many
can you find?

SIMBA'S WORLD

THE GREAT AFRICAN HIPPOPOTAMUS IS COMPLETELY AT HOME IN WATER. IT PASSES THE DAY FLOATING AND SWIMMING IN RIVERS, POOLS AND LAKES. PAIRS MATE THERE AND BABIES ARE SOMETIMES BORN UNDERWATER.

Hippos

The hippo is Africa's second heaviest animal. On land it supports its vast bulk on four short legs, but most of the time it takes refuge in rivers and lakes where the water buoys it up and keeps its smooth, almost hairless skin moist. The hippo has a large head, small eyes and ears, a very wide mouth and a short, bristly tail. Its nostrils, eyes and ears are on the top of its head so it can breathe and look around while its body is underwater.

An adult hippo's greyish brown skin often looks reddish pink. This is because hippos have skin glands which produce a sticky, pink liquid. This forms a protective coat which prevents the hippo from becoming sunburnt as it floats on the surface of the water in the midday sun. It also helps to stop it drying out on land.



Even so, a hippo loses water much faster than other mammals and can only survive out of water for a few hours at a time.

RIVER HORSES

Hippos can't control their body temperature very well so they rely on their watery home to keep them from getting too hot or too cold. Their toes are webbed, which helps them to swim, and they can close off their ears and nostrils underwater.

From time to time, they take a big breath of air and dive under. They crawl along the bottom, like a horse (the word *hippopotamus* comes from the Greek for River Horse). After about six minutes, they resurface with a loud hiss as they blow out stale air.

FACT FILE

HIPPOPOTAMUS

Hippopotamus amphibius

SIZE: The male grows to 4.2m long and weighs up to 3200kg. The female reaches 3.7m and weighs up to 2000kg.

RANGE: It lives in slow-moving waters close to grassland in western, central and eastern Africa.

DIET: Short grasses and other plants.

YOUNG: Usually one baby, every 2 years.

LIFESPAN: Up to 45 years.

◀ **BIG BOUNCERS**
Although hippos can swim they prefer to bounce along the bottom of a river.

▶ **ALL TOGETHER**
Hippos usually live in groups of ten or more. Some groups are made up of a senior male plus several females with their young, while others are all-female groups. Males who have not yet mated keep to themselves or join a bachelor group.



VEGETARIAN MEALS

Hippos wait until the cool of the evening to feed. Then they get out of the water and walk along well-worn tracks to areas of grass up to three kilometres away. Here they crop the short grasses with their big lips. Adults munch through 40-60kg as each meal.



SIMBA SAYS

Can I give you a warning about hippos? They're not just mega heavy, they're mega dangerous too. On land, they can trample you to death, and in water, they have a nasty habit of capsizing boats. So watch out!

► WHAT A YAWN

A senior male bares his tusk-like teeth to remind his group that he's the boss. If a rival male challenges him they charge at each other with their mouths wide open, bellowing and spraying water.

▼ IDEAL HOME

Hippos like winding, slow-moving rivers where they can float and dive with ease.

SAYING IT WITH DUNG

In order to win females a male has to own a territory. The females are choosy. They prefer a stretch of river with shallow water, so that they can easily keep their noses above water, and flat sandy banks where they can sunbathe during the cooler parts of the day. There should also be good feeding grounds nearby which they can reach at night.

The male marks out his territory, both in the water and on land, by scattering his dung with his whirling tail.

▼ IT'S MINE!

When two males come face to face at a shared boundary they usually stop and stare, then turn away from each other and send dung flying everywhere by whipping their tails from side to side.

► PIGGYBACK

Although a baby hippo can swim as soon as it is born, the mother gives it rides whenever it's tired. She keeps it away from stretches of water where there are strong currents or dangerous rocks.



FRIENDS AND RELATIONS

The secretive pygmy hippopotamus lives in certain swamps and forest edges along the western coast of Africa. The pygmy hippo is about the size of a pig. It has longer legs and a smaller head than its relative. Very little is known about this rare animal, but it seems to live mainly on its own, or in small groups, and is out and about at night.



BABY CARE

Baby hippos are born either in a grassy bed on land or in shallow water. For the first ten days or so the mother keeps her pink baby away from the rest of her group. When it is about three weeks old it joins the group for its first meal of plant food. It carries on suckling for about eight months and continues to live with its mother for many months after that.

HAKUNA MATATA

NO WORRIES!

It was that time of the day, when the bugs started buzzing and tummies started rumbling.

"Hey, kat, what's for breakfast?" gurgled Pumbaa.

"I'm as hungry as a..."

"Let me finish," said Timon.

"You're as hungry as a pig. A very fat pig."

"There's no need to be so rude," Pumbaa grumbled.

"So, where's my breakfast?"

"That's all I'm good for, is it? Is it?" Timon snapped.

He went off in search of food, leaving Simba and Pumbaa wondering about their friend's bad mood.

"That's kats for you," sighed Pumbaa. "Unpredictable."

Timon stomped off. "Day in, day out - same old thing, same old everything."

He tugged viciously at the leaves of plants and vines as he looked for food. Soon he had an armful of things to eat.

As he turned to go back, something caught his eye. Squinting into the sunlight, he moved forward for a better look. There stood the

most beautiful meerkat he had ever seen. "Wow!" Timon gasped. "I think I'm in love!"

As he gazed adoringly at this new creature, he noticed an eagle hovering in the sky, looking for an easy morning snack. The other

meerkat, however, hadn't seen the hovering bird. All of a sudden, the eagle started to dive.

Timon dropped his bugs and buried himself at the meerkat, knocking her into a small hollow, just out of reach of the eagle's talons. The two meerkats sat shaking as

they watched the claws flailing only inches from their faces. The meerkat looked at her rescuer. "Thank you," she said. "You have saved my life."

Timon nodded sheepishly and tried to speak. He managed a crooked smile, but was quite lost for words.

"I must find my family, have you seen them?" asked the meerkat.

Timon nodded and pointed in the direction in which he had previously seen a group of meerkats.

"I hope you're all right. I'd better go back to them." She turned, but before she went, she said,

"I hope we'll meet again."

Timon watched her scamper off into the distance. Then, in a daze, he slowly made his way back to Pumbaa and Simba.

"You took your time," began Simba. Then, noticing Timon's dreamy look, added, "What's up?"

Timon smiled sheepishly. "I think I'm in love!"

Pumbaa looked surprised. "You in love? The only thing you love is food! Have you fallen for a ladybird or a grub or a..."

"Pumbaa, let Timon explain!" Simba turned back to Timon.

"Well, who is she?"

"A meerkat, of course," Timon replied indignantly.

"Where did you meet her?" asked Pumbaa.

"Over there," Timon said, pointing. "I rescued her from an attacking eagle."

"Where is she now?" Simba asked. "And what's her name?"

"Oh no!" cried Timon. "I forgot to ask!" In a second, he was off to find his friend again. Seemingly through the undergrowth, all he could see

were a few hyenas nibbling in the distance. He

scrambled up a tree to get a better look across the plains - but all he saw was the

heat rising from the hot earth. "How could I lose her?" he

wailed. "I've only just found her!"

He ran around in circles waving

his arms about in an effort to attract attention. The only attention he attracted was that of a lone hyena taking a drink.

"Give me some peace," growled the hyena from the waterhole. "Or you'll regret it."

With a heavy heart, Timon returned to his friends. "I don't know where she is," he sighed.

Simba patted Timon on the head gently.



Falling in Love... Part 1





"It's OK, Timon. You'll get over it. After all, you really didn't know her very well."

"What do you know? I'm in love!" wailed the meerkat.

Simba and Pumbaa left Timon to wallow in his self pity.

"He'll be all right after lunch," said Pumbaa. "But, hey, what about our breakfast?"

"Get it yourself, I have better things to do!" Timon snapped back. Then he stared mutely into space. "Much better things!" he said to himself, dreamily.

Pumbaa watched curiously, then went to catch up with Simba, "It must be bad, he isn't thinking about his stomach for a change!"

"Umm," said Simba. "But right now, I'm thinking of mane."

Timon was smitten. As the sun set and Simba prepared their evening meal, Timon stared blankly into space - he did not eat a single thing.

"He's got it bad," sighed Pumbaa. "Real bad," smiled Simba, as he looked over at Timon, then nestled down to go to sleep.

While Pumbaa and Simba slept soundly, Timon tossed and turned all through the night.

"I'm so tired," he sighed next morning. "I have to find her, I just have to find her."

By the end of the next day, Timon had missed out on four meals and several bug snacks. Simba studied his little friend. Then he turned to the warthog. "Pumbaa, we must help Timon find his new friend."

"Do we have to?" whined Pumbaa. "I mean..."

"Look at him," Simba growled sternly. "He's not eating, he's not sleeping. If we don't do something to help him, he could die!"

"Arrrrgh, die! Do you think it's that serious?" Pumbaa asked. "I didn't realize..."

"I think it is," Simba replied. "I think it's very serious indeed!"

Pumbaa and Simba were lost in thought as the sun sank behind the horizon and the moon slipped into the sky. Then Simba got up and walked over to Timon.

"Timon, we realize that it's important for you to find your meerkat. And if it is that important to you, then it is important to us that we help you in your search," Simba said gently.

Timon looked up at his two friends, "You mean it?"

Simba and Pumbaa nodded. "Thank you, thank youuu!"

"First eat this and then we'll go," said Simba, handing a bug sandwich to Timon. The little meerkat gulped it down hungrily.

The three friends set off in search of Timon's friend. It was not long before they were stumbling through unfamiliar territory, past long, dark shadows and menacing rocks.

They travelled through the night and watched as the sun rose.

"Hey, look! A meerkat!" Pumbaa pointed to a little figure standing stock still in the distance. It disappeared down a hole when it saw Simba.

Timon ran towards the entrance of the burrow calling, "It's me!"

The meerkat popped his head out of the hole. "Sorry, but who are you?"

"You are not the one I'm looking for," Timon muttered sadly. "I'll never find her!"

"Let me think," said the meerkat. "There's another colony over the river. Have you tried there?"

"Thanks!" Timon hurried back to his friends with the news.

It was not long before Simba, Pumbaa and Timon reached the river. The water was a mere trickle in the middle of the river bed. They crossed over and, as they continued on their way, they heard a voice call out, "It's you again!"

"Yes!" cried Timon recognizing the voice. "It's me, Timon!"

"What are you doing here?" she asked excitedly.

"We've been looking for you," said Pumbaa.

Timon suddenly felt embarrassed. "Yes, we've been looking for you." He noticed that Simba and Pumbaa had disappeared so that he could speak to his girlfriend alone.

"This sounds so silly," he started. "I don't even know your name."

"It's Kataka," she said.

"Well, I've decided you're the meerkat for me!" Timon blurted out at once.

"But we hardly know each other," said Kataka.

"We can soon fix that," smiled Timon. "Let me stay with your group awhile."

NEXT WEEK: LIFE WITH THE MEERKATS





SOUTHERN INDIA

THIS PART OF INDIA IS A HUGE TRIANGULAR-SHAPED STRETCH OF LAND. LOW MOUNTAINS CALLED GHATS RUN ALONG EACH EDGE. IN BETWEEN THE MOUNTAINS LIES A HUGE, FLAT UPLAND CALLED THE DECCAN PLATEAU.

Southern India is sometimes called peninsular India because a peninsula is a piece of land that sticks out into the sea.

Its year is divided into wet and dry seasons. The west coast has one wet season when monsoon winds bring heavy rainfall from the ocean in the west. The east coast has two wet seasons.

The areas with the highest rainfall are the mountains, especially the sea-facing slopes of the Western Ghats. Thick jungle still grows on many of the slopes. The trees have orchids draped over them. These amazing plants find a foothold on a branch in the

canopy. They take their food from falling debris. Their beautiful flowers usually bloom just before the monsoon.

Fruit trees grow well in the cool hills, and animals make the most of the harvest. The fulvous fruit bat smells of fermenting fruit juice. At dusk it feasts on juicy fruits in orchards.

In the fertile valleys, the thick undergrowth is full of small animals, such as the civet and mongoose. In some valleys there are over a hundred different types of butterfly.

The Deccan Plateau is drier with scrubby grasslands and dry forests. Many of the trees, such as the teak, have such hard wood that they are fire resistant. Other trees include the sandalwood which has wood with a rich sweet smell.

The plateau gets frantically hot during the dry season, and water loss can be a terrible problem, as the everts dry up and the ground cracks.

Many plants survive these difficult months by dropping their leaves and taking a rest — this way they lose much less water.



Most macaque monkeys have short tails, but the lion-tailed macaque's tail is longer than its body. It lives in the Western Ghats.

FOREIGN FLAME
The orange-flowered flame tree grows all over India, though it comes from Africa.



"There are lots of animals in these forests. There are lots of bugs, too!"

"That's just what I was thinking. I must be psychotic!"



The sloth bear steals honey from bees' nests at night — when it's too dark for the bees to launch a proper defence.



A HARD TIMES
In areas with a long dry season, teak trees lose their leaves during the drought. This helps reduce water loss.



When it's angry, the cobra rears up, spreads its hood and hisses. Its deadly poison can kill an elephant in just four hours.



SPOTTED
The leopard hunts in forest, woodland and grassland — and even near towns and villages.



Southern India has thousands of kilometres of coastline, washed by the warm waters of the Indian Ocean.

Much of the land on the east coast is low. So rivers flowing down the gentle slopes of the Eastern Ghats lose speed as they approach the coast. The Godavari, Krishna and Cauvery rivers slow down so much that they split into lots of little streams and form muddy, fertile deltas.

India's largest lake, Chilka, is also on the east coast. It is salty because it is linked to the sea by a narrow channel. Lakes like this are called lagoons.

Dolphins often play near the entrance to Lake Chilka, and pretty chital deer and elegant blackbuck antelope feed on the scrubby plants that grow along its shores. In early winter the area fills up with thousands of waterbirds from the north. They stay until March, then fly off again. Birds that live around the lake throughout the year include the tern, glossy ibis and black stork.



On an east coast beach, thousands of olive ridley turtles hatch within a few weeks. The first thing they do is dash for the sea.



On the west coast, sandy beaches are edged with rows of coconut palms. Their big seeds have a waterproof husk. The seeds roll down to the sea and float away. If they're lucky, they land on another sandy beach above the water line and sprout into a new tree. Another common tree is the banana. It's often seen with coconut palms because its huge shiny leaves give off moisture, which encourages the coconuts to grow.



A SAND STRIP
Many beautiful white sandy beaches are found on the west coast.

► TREE LINE
Coconut palms line the slow backwaters of rivers near the sea.



The water-loving fishing cat hunts fish and shellfish in estuaries and swampy places by the coast.



Tiger cubs breed in the sea. Their young swim up inland waterways to feed.

◀ SHORE SPREAD
Many of the rivers slow down and spread out as they near the sea, creating wetlands.



This female mosquito is half way through her meal of human blood which she is sucking up through her proboscis. She belongs to the anopheline family. These mosquitos can kill humans because they carry malaria germs from person to person.

THE HUNT FOR FRESH BLOOD

The male sips nectar but the female must pierce the skin of humans and animals to get a nourishing meal.



A female mosquito is ready to lay her eggs but before she looks for a suitable stretch of water to drop them in, she must have a meal of fresh blood. The blood will give the eggs the protein they need to develop properly.

She sets off at night to find herself a human or an animal. She can't see one, but she knows that there is a warm-blooded creature

nearby. This is because she can detect extra carbon dioxide in the air, the waste gas that humans and other animals breathe out. As she flies on, she feels the warmth of a sleeping human. She finds an arm, where the veins are close to the skin, and lands daintily on it.

Skilfully she pierces the skin with the tip of her pointed proboscis and injects some of her own saliva into the hole. This stops

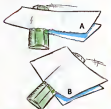
the blood from thickening and clotting. It also numbs the area round the hole so that the victim won't feel any pain while the mosquito is feeding. She quickly sucks up as much blood as she needs and then flies off. As the numbing effect wears off, the bitten person starts to itch and feel sore at the place where the mosquito has taken her meal.





Elephant stand

- 1** Tear seven of the sheets in half lengthways (A). Tear six of the sheets in half widthways (B).



- 2** Roll four of the A sheets into tubes, 3cm wide. Secure with glue.



- 3** Fold one B sheet three times to make an L-shaped strip. Make three more strips.



- 4** Glue one strip inside the other to make it stronger. Repeat to make another strong strip.

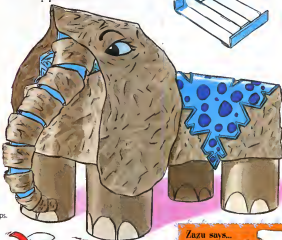


- 5** Make a short L-shaped strip by folding an A sheet four times. Repeat to make another.



Paper elephant

Follow the steps to make a sturdy paper elephant, then try an experiment to see how strong a sheet of paper can be.



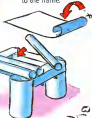
- 6** Glue the four strips together to make a frame as shown.



- 7** Glue the tubes to the frame.



- 8** Roll five B sheets into tubes and glue to the frame.



- 9** To make crinkly elephant hide, scrunch an A sheet into a ball, flatten out and glue down the length of the elephant. Make another piece of hide from a B sheet and glue it across the elephant's back.



- 10** To make the head and ears, scrunch up an A sheet, flatten it out and loop it over the elephant's head. Pad out the inside with tissue paper and glue in place.



- 11** For the trunk, cut out a hook-shaped piece of thin card. Then roll a B sheet into a tapered tube, glue it and cut it into rings. Squash the rings to make them crinkly, then thread them on to the hook. Glue the last ring in place.



YOU WILL NEED

about 15 sheets of plain white paper (297x210mm)
glue
tissue paper
thin card
paint

Zazu says...

Make a smart decorative blanket to lay across your elephant's back. Fold a piece of paper into quarters, cut shapes round the edges, then open out and paint.





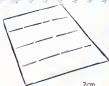
12 Attach the trunk as shown and paint your elephant. Instead of mixing black and white for a dull grey, try mixing red, blue and yellow in equal amounts until you find a really good grey – a slightly green, blue or brownish-grey.

18 Trim the ears to a better shape, make a tail from twisted paper and fit the blanket. Finally, add details such as toenails and eyes with a small paintbrush.



Pillars of strength

1 Crease a sheet of paper into four equal strips by folding it in half and then in half again. Then tear down the creases with a ruler.

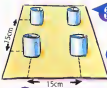


2 Roll each of the four strips into a neat tube. Make the tubes about 2cm across and fasten them with tape.



3 Put the tubes on a piece of card and arrange them so they are about 15cm apart.

4 Rest a wooden board or strong sea tray on top of the pillars. Place a chair on each side of the tray as shown.



5 To test how strong your pillars are, see how many tins of food you can stack in a pyramid. (Mind they don't fall!) If your pillars are still standing after that, ask someone who is fairly light – less than 20kg – to support themselves on the chair backs and to lower themselves gently on to the middle of the tray. They must keep their feet still. Can your pillars take their weight?



HOW IT WORKS

Mighty paper

All materials – such as plastic, metal and paper – can be made stronger when you form them into certain shapes. Tube shapes are very strong and the more of them there are, the greater the load they can take.

THE LION KING COLOUR IT IN

Ditch the dodo

Simba went off to find Nala. Her mother, Sarafina, was giving her a bath. "Can Nala come and play?" asked Simba. Sarafina looked at Sarabi questioningly. "As long as Zazu goes with you," said Sarabi. "I know this really cool place," Simba whispered to Nala as they set off. "It's an elephant graveyard!" "Wow!" Nala was really excited. "But how are we going to ditch the dodo?" she asked, pointing to Zazu flying ahead. "Leave it to me," said Simba.



PUZZLES

ED'S A LAUGH

Ed doesn't say much but he likes to laugh and tell jokes. Can you match the answers to some of Ed's terrible jokes which are written in the bones around this scene?

1 Three blind mice.

2

3 Because they can't cook.

4

5

6 Poly-technics.

7

8

4 On a giraffe.

E Why do hyenas eat raw meat?

D What has six eyes but cannot see?

C Where do parrots go to school?

STORY WITHOUT WORDS

These pictures tell the story of one of Ed's adventures. They are jumbled up. Can you put them in the correct order?

A How did the animals escape the flood?

B What goes at 150 km per hour underwater?

SCORPION SEARCH
How many scary scorpions are hidden in the picture?

That evening, the tortoise invited the animals to a party. There, in pride of place, was the bees' drum. The tortoise took it up and beat a rhythm that had the animals dancing all night!

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HAKUNA MATATA!

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his friends
safe in our
colourful
Tidy boxes

(See overleaf
for details)



Dear Parent,

These colourful tidy boxes have been created to make sure your children's collection of magazines doesn't get damaged or lost.

Each magazine tidy box holds up to 26 parts and costs £3.95, however if you buy three tidy boxes we will give you a fourth one FREE!

To get your *Lion King* tidy boxes simply fill in the attached order form today and post it, along with your payment, to the address on the back of the form. If you are paying by credit card you can call our hotline on 01424 755 755.

(This offer is only open to residents of the UK or Republic of Ireland. Please allow 28 days for delivery.)

ORDER FORM

(For residents in the UK and Eire only)

- ☐ Please send me THREE Tidy boxes plus my FREE Tidy box for only £11.85 or
- ☐ Please send me _____ Tidy boxes at £3.95 each.

How to order your Tidy boxes by post

Either fill out your credit card details below or enclose a cheque/postal order made payable to Woodgaze (England) Ltd for the full amount and put it in an envelope along with this order form. Details of where to send this form are overleaf - no stamp required

I enclose a cheque*/postal order*/please debit my credit card* for £ _____

(*Debit as applicable)

PAYMENT BY CREDIT CARD

☐ Access ☐ Visa ☐ Mastercard ☐ Connect ☐ Switch ☐ Delta

Card Number _____

Expiry Date / / Card Issue No _____

Cardholder's signature _____

Cardholder's name _____

Details of where copies should be sent

(*Debit as applicable)

Mr/Ms/Ms* Initials _____

Surname _____

Address _____

Postcode _____ Phone No _____

Please allow 28 days for delivery

From time to time we may send you with information on other products and services offered by us or other reputable companies which we think will interest you. If you do not wish to receive this service then please tick this box ☐